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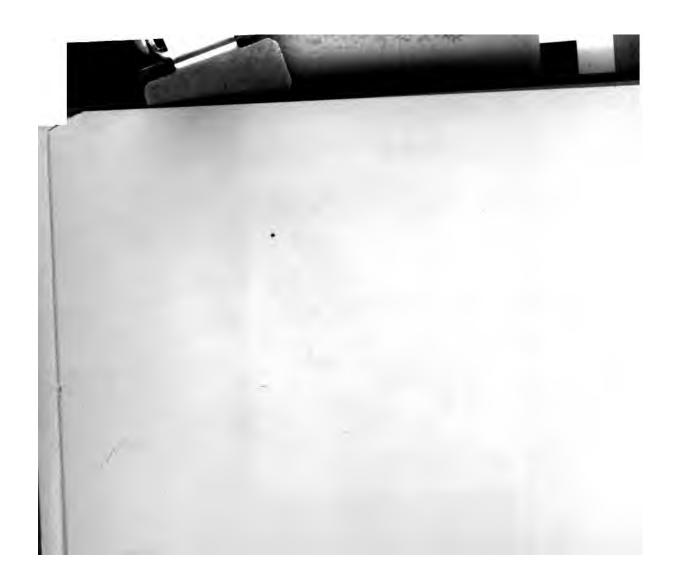
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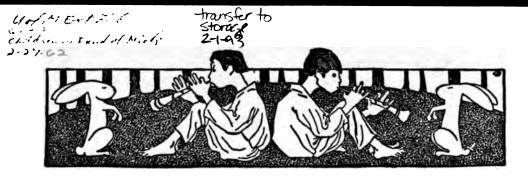
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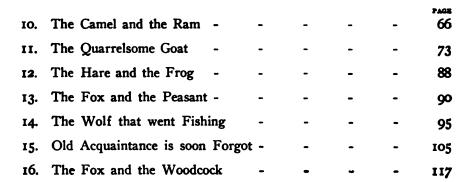
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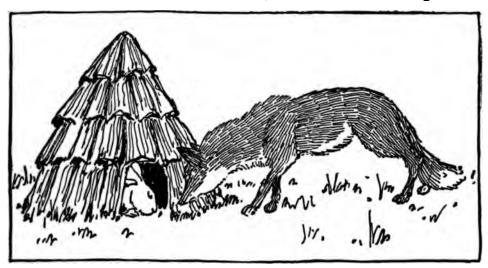


THE FOX AND THE HARE.



Once upon a time, in a certain forest, a hare built himself a hut of bark, and a fox built himself one of ice, close to one another. The two neighbours.

got on very well together, and often paid each other visits. But when the spring came the fox's hut melted away, while the hare's stood as it was, and the fox said to the hare: "Mr. Hare, do let me come and get warm in your

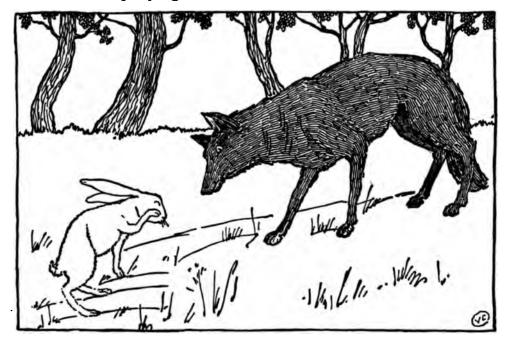


hut!" And the hare let him in, but no sooner had he done so than the fox chased him out. So the hare went off, crying bitterly, when suddenly he met a wolf, and the wolf said to



him: "What are you crying about, Mr. Hare?"

"How can I help crying, Mr. Wolf!" answered the hare, "I had a hut of



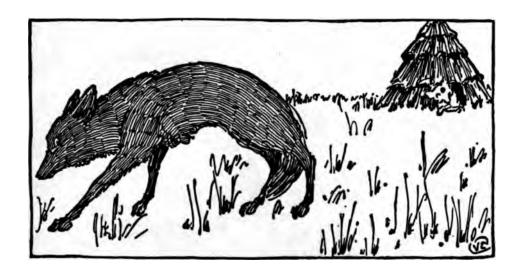
bark, and Mr. Fox had one of ice; his melted, and so he chased me out of mine, and settled himself in it!" "Well, don't cry, Mr. Hare," said the wolf,

"I'll go and drive him out!" So he ran off to the hare's hut and said to the



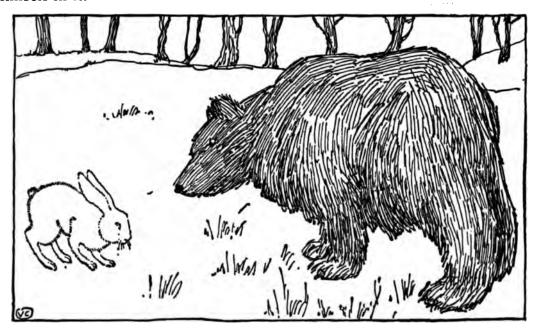
fox: "Mr. Fox, come on out of it!" But the fox answered: "You'd better be careful what you're about, for I'll tear you in shreds if I do come out!" And

that frightened the wolf so much that he ran away as hard as he could. And the hare went on further, still crying, when he met a bear, and the bear said



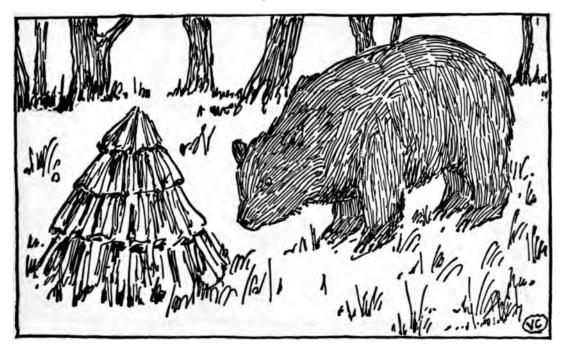
to him: "What are you crying about, Mr. Hare?" "How can I help crying,

Bruin!" answered the hare, "I built myself a hut of bark, and the fox built himself one of ice; his melted, and so he chased me out of mine and settled himself in it."



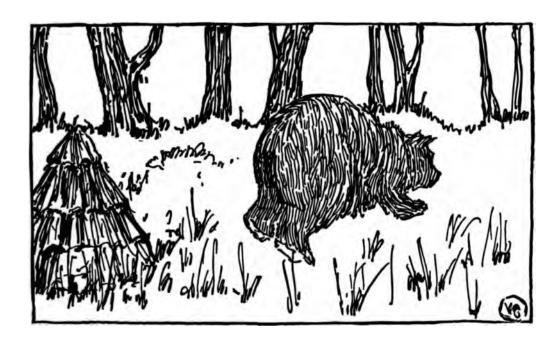
"Well, don't cry, Mr. Hare," said Bruin, "I'll go and give the fox a slap,

and drive him out!" So he went up to the hare's hut and said to the fox:



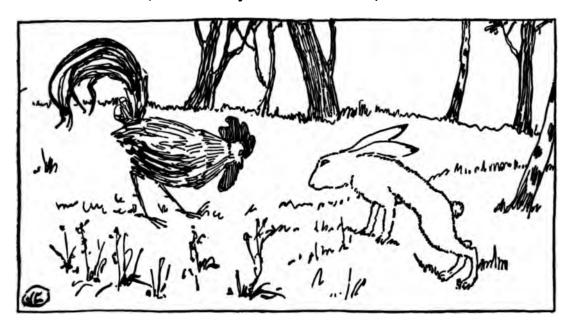
"Mr. Fox, come on out of it!" But the fox answered: "You'd better be careful what you're about, for I'll tear you in shreds if I do come out!" And

at that Bruin lost all his courage, and ran off so fast that he was out of sight

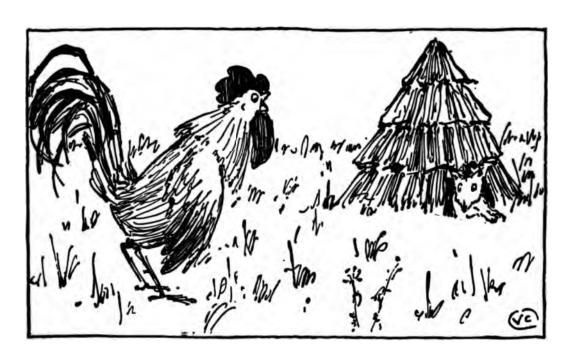


before you had time to look. And the hare went on further, still crying and shedding bitter tears, when he met a cock, and the cock said to him: "What

are you crying about, Mr. Hare?" "How can I help crying, Mr. Cock!" answered the hare, "I built myself a hut of bark, and the fox built himself



one of ice; his melted, and so he chased me out of mine and settled himself in it." "Well, don't cry, Mr. Hare," said the cock, "I'll help you out of your



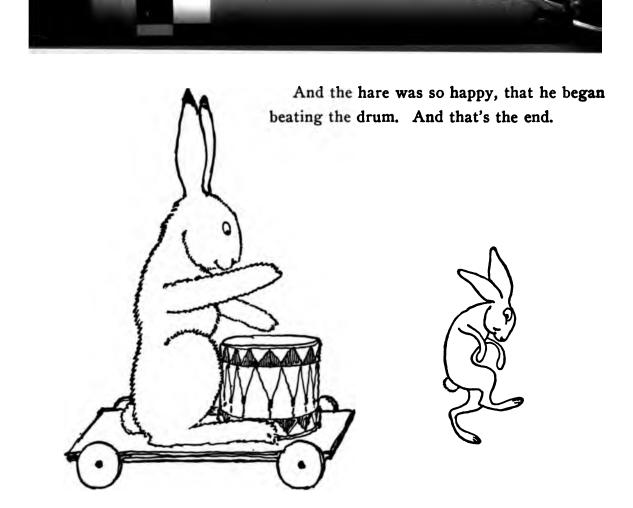
trouble!" So he went up to the hare's hut and started crowing in a loud

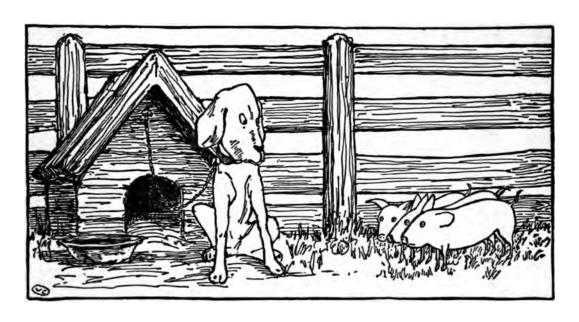


voice: "I've got a big scythe that kills people dead, and with it I'll chop off the fox's head!"



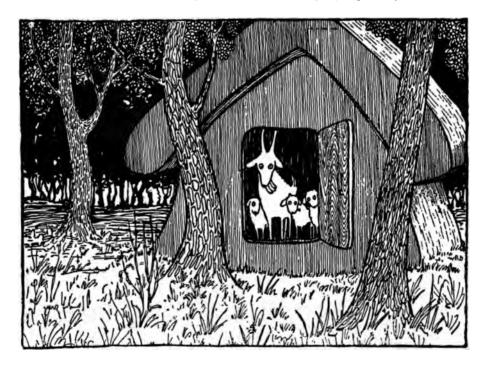
And the fox got such a fright that he ran off with his tail between his legs.



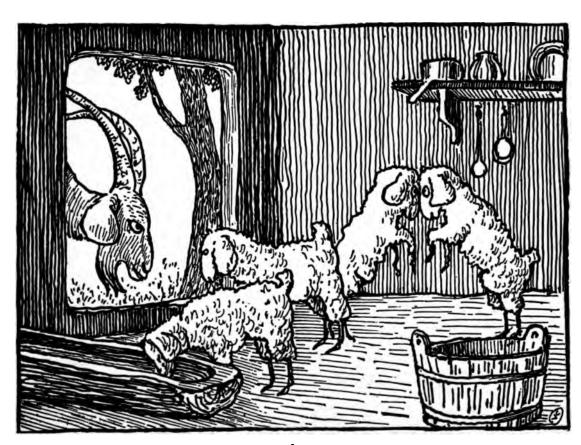


We've come to see you: please tell us a Tale!

THE KIDS AND THE WOLF.



Once upon a time a goat built a little hut in the forest, and brought up her family of kids in it and made it their home. When she had eaten all the



grass near the hut, the goat had to go off to some meadows further away to find more, and then she would say to her kids: "Now, children, you must shut the door very, very tight, and don't open it to anyone, or else the wolf that's on the prowl here will come and eat you all up!" And when she had walked far enough, and eaten her fill of green grass, the goat would come back to the hut and sing: "My little kids, my little dears, unbolt the door and open it wide! Your mother's come back and brought you some milk, to give food and drink to her little ones!" Then the kids would open the



door to let her in, and the goat would feed them with milk, and lie down to est and have a sleep and then the next morning go off again to the meadows

which were far away. Now one day the gray wolf heard the goat singing to her children, and he thought: "Why shouldn't I try and make my way into their hut!" And when he had sniffed around and made sure that the



mother-goat had gone off, he crept quietly up to the door and started singing: "My little kids, my little dears, unbolt the door and open it wide! Your mother's come back and brought you some milk, to give food and drink to her little ones!"

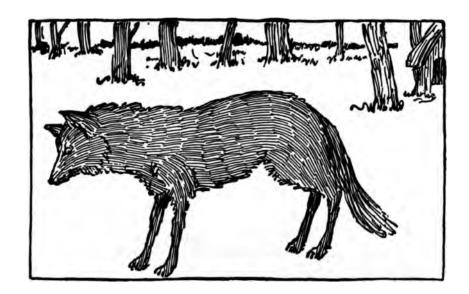
But the kids heard that it wasn't their mother's voice, and they said:

"No, we won't open the door, you're not our mother, but the gray wolf, and you want to each

with an empty stomach. And then the goat came and started singing: "My little kids, my little dears, unbolt the door and open it wide! Your mother's come back and brought you some milk, to give food and drink to her little ones!" And they said directly: "There, that's our mother, we'll open the door for her!" So they opened the door, and told her all that had happened.

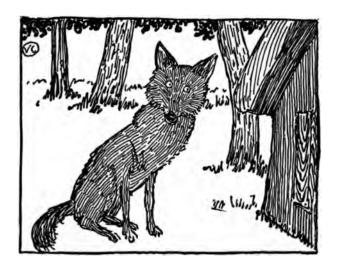
Meanwhile the wolf was wandering about the forest and thinking:

"Well now, who'd have thought those kids are so clever! They must have told by the voice that it was I, the gray wolf, at their door!" So he went off



to the smith, and the smith forged him a very fine piping voice like the goat's. And he came back again to the goat's hut and started singing:

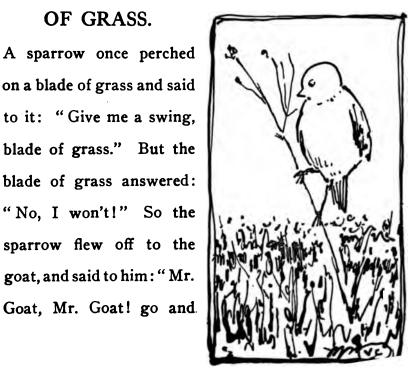
"My little kids, my little dears, unbolt the door and open it wide! Your mother's come back, and brought you some milk, to give food and drink to



her little ones!" And the kids thought it was their mother that had come back, and opened the door to the wolf, and he ate them all up.

THE SPARROW AND THE BLADE OF GRASS.

A sparrow once perched on a blade of grass and said to it: "Give me a swing, blade of grass." But the blade of grass answered: "No, I won't!" So the sparrow flew off to the goat, and said to him: "Mr.





eat the blade of grass, because it won't give me a swing." But the goat answered: "No, I won't!" So the sparrow flew off to the







wolf, and said to him: "Mr. Wolf, go and eat the goat! Because he won't go and eat the blade of grass, and the blade of grass won't give me a swing." But the wolf answered: "No, I won't!" So the sparrow flew off to a man, and said to him: "Mr. Man, go and kill the wolf! Because he won't go and eat the goat, and the goat won't give me a go and eat the blade of grass won't give me a



swing." But the man answered:
"No, I won't." So the sparrow flew off to the fire, and said to it: "Fire, fire, go and burn the man! Because he won't go and kill the wolf, and the wolf won't



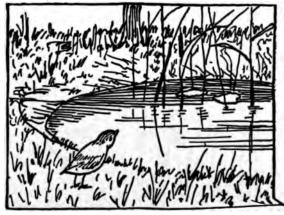
go and eat the goat, and the goat won't go and eat the blade of grass, and the blade of grass won't give me a swing."

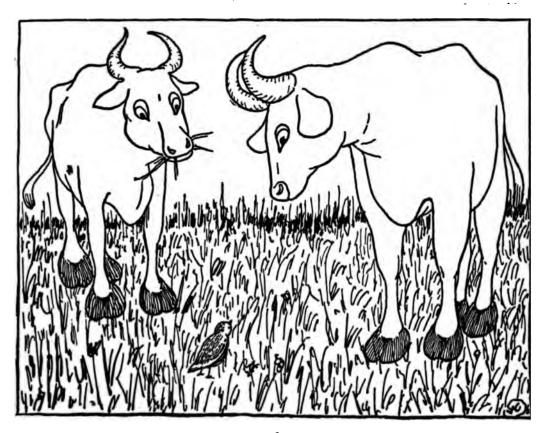


But the fire answered: "No, I won't." So the sparrow flew off to the water, and said to it: "Water, water, go and put out the fire! Because it won't go and burn the man, and the man won't go and kill the

wolf, and the wolf won't go and eat the goat, and the goat won't go and eat the blade of grass, and the blade of grass won't give me a swing." But the water answered:

"No, I won't."





So the sparrow flew off to the oxen, and said to them: "Oxen, oxen, go and drink up the water! Because it won't go and put out the fire, and the fire won't go and burn the man, and the man won't go and kill the wolf, and the wolf won't go and eat the goat, and the goat won't go and eat the blade

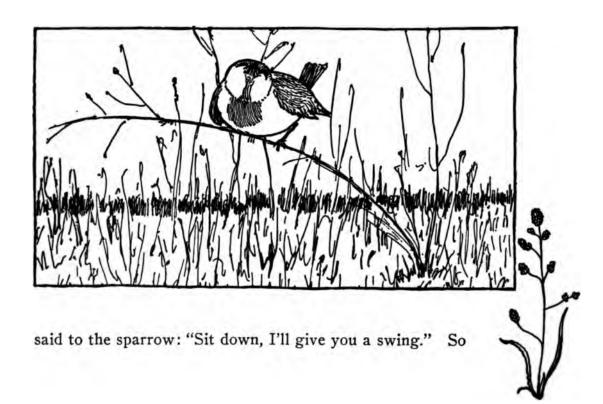
of grass, and the blade of grass won't give me a swing."

Then the oxen went off to drink



the water, and the water went off to put out the fire, and the fire went off to burn the man, and the man went off to kill the wolf, and the

wolf went off to eat the goat, and the goat went off to eat the blade of grass, and the blade of grass got a terrible fright and







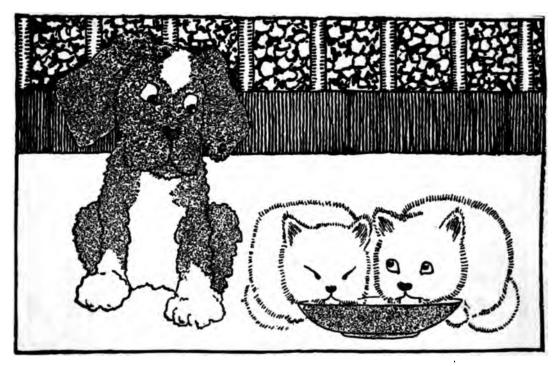
the blade of grass started swinging the sparrow and singing: "Hushaby, baby, on the tree top, you'd better hold tight if you don't want to drop!"











It's not that I'm particular, but I haven't yet been asked.

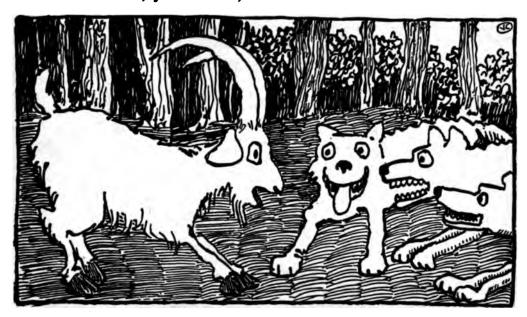
THE LITTLE GRAY GOAT.



There was an old woman who had a gray goat, Oh! she did, yes! she did, had a gray goat. And that little goat she did love very much, Oh! she did, yes! she did, love very much!



Now that little goat took it into his head, Oh! he did, yes! he did, into his head, To go for a walk in the woods all alone, Oh! he did, yes! he did, all on his own.



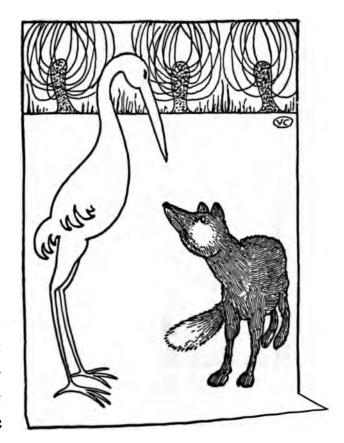
And when he got there he met three angry wolves, Oh! he did, yes! he did, three angry wolves,

And his hoofs and his horns that was all that they left, Oh! it was, yes! it was, all that they left.

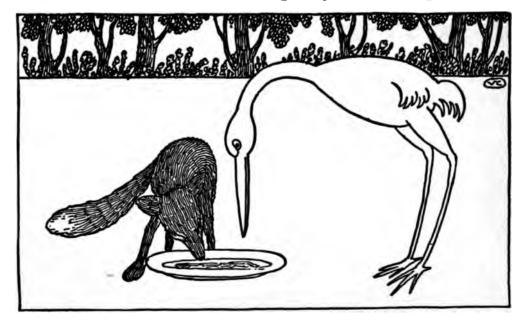


THE FOX AND THE CRANE.

Once upon a time a fox made friends with a crane, and asked him to pay him a visit. "Come and see me, cousin, in the forest! I'll give you a fine treat!" So the crane went to see the fox in the forest. And the fox had boiled some porridge and spread it out on a plate, and said to the crane: "Come and eat, cousin, this porridge is delicious! Come and have some, and don't be shy!" And the



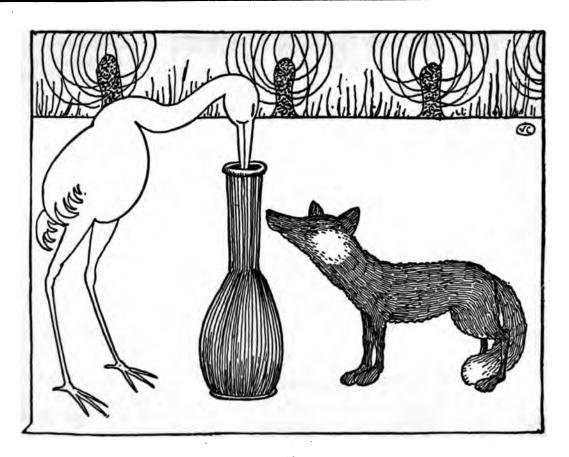
crane began to peck at the plate, and went on pecking, but could get hold of nothing. Meanwhile the fox was licking away with his tongue, and all the



time kept asking the crane to eat. At last the fox ate it all up and the crane had had nothing at all. And the fox sat there, having eaten his fill, and licking



his chops, and said: "You mustn't blame me, cousin, if you haven't had enough. I could only give you what I had, and you were welcome I hadn't to that. time to boil or to bake anything else." And the crane answered: "Never mind, cousin, many thanks for your kindness! Later on you must come and see me in my marsh. One good meal deserves another!" So after a while the fox went to see the



THE PEASANT AND THE HARE.



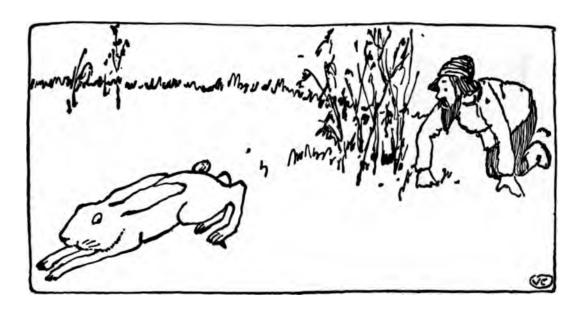
One day a peasant was walking along through the fields when he saw a hare,

and he said to himself: "I'll crawl up to him and catch him! Then I'll sell him and buy a little pig. Then the little pig will grow into a big pig, and

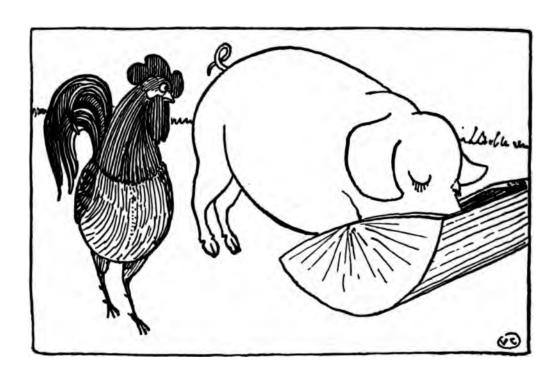


will have lots of other little pigs. Then I shall sell the little pigs and buy a cow. Then the cow will have calves. Then I shall sell the calves and

shall build myself a new hut, and shall marry a wife to look after it! Won't that be nice!"

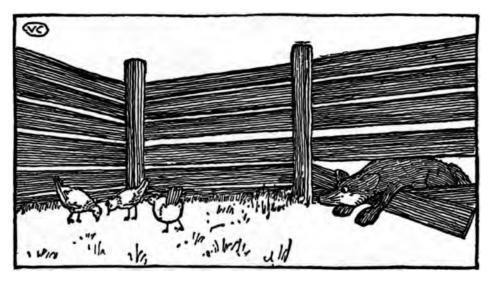


And he made such a noise, that the hare took fright and ran off into the forest as hard as it could go.

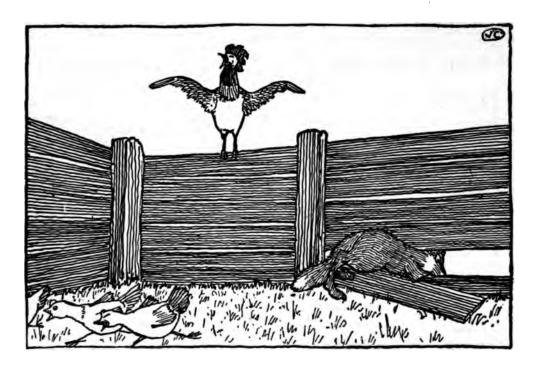


To ask, I know's considered rude,
But I wouldn't say no to a bit of food!

THE FOX, THE COCK, AND THE CRANE.



One day a fox made its way into a peasant's farmyard, and was just going to catch one of the fowls and eat it, when a cock saw him, flew up on to the fence, and began waving his wings and crowing as loud as he could.



The peasant and his wife heard him and rushed out to chase away the fox with whatever came first to their hands; and the fox saw them and ran

off at full speed into the forest. Presently the cock went out to walk about



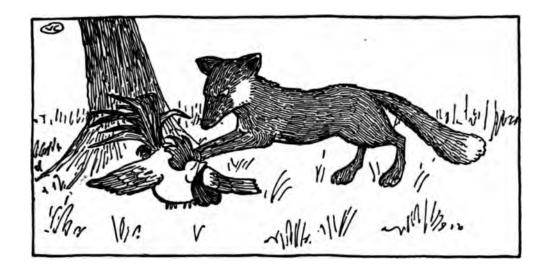
in the fields, when all of a sudden whom should he meet but the fox, and in a

second the fox had caught him, and said: "Mr. Cock, why didn't you let me



have a meal at your master's expense? As a punishment I'm now going to

eat you!" "Oh, Mr. Fox, Mr. Fox, don't eat me! If you come to our farm-



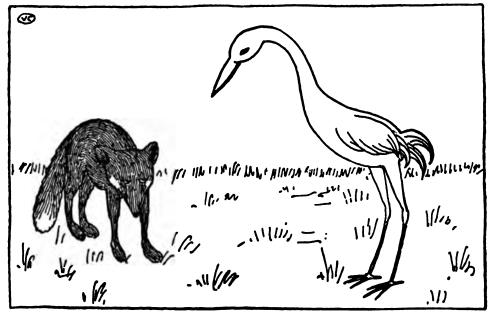
yard again I'll keep quiet, if only you'll let me go now!" So the fox loosened his hold and the cock flew up on to the tree, and shook out his feathers and



said: "Now, Mr. Fox, mind you do pay us another visit! The first time you got off with your life, the next time you shan't get off at all!"

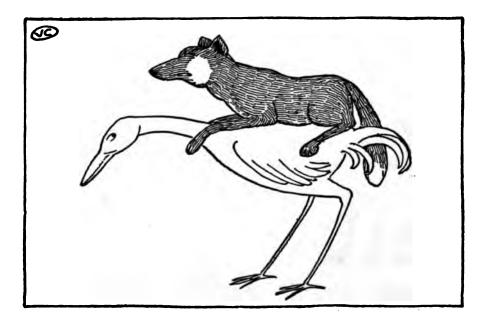
And at that the fox grew very angry, and made off. And he was going along through the fields when he met a crane, and the crane asked him: "What makes

you look so sad, Mr. Fox? What are you worrying about?" "I've got good cause to worry," answered the fox, "a cock has just played a trick on

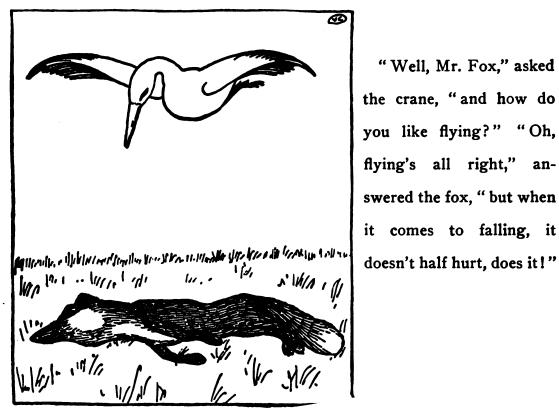


me, and flew up on to a tree, and I can't get at him." "Well, Mr. Fox," said the crane, "do you know how to fly? Shall I teach you?" "On, do' Mr. Crane," answered the fox, "do be kind and teach me'" "Very well,

just climb on my back!" said the crane. So the fox climbed on to the crane's back, and the crane flew up high, and when he was very high up he



shook the fox off his back. And the fox fell down, and there he lay, more dead than alive.



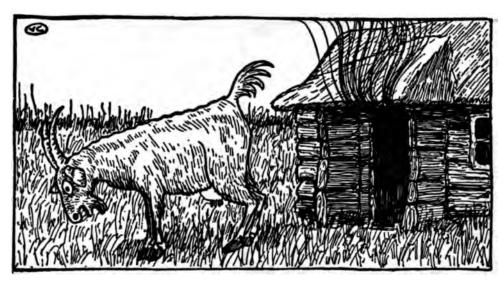
"Well, Mr. Fox," asked the crane, "and how do you like flying?" "Oh, flying's all right," an-

it comes to falling, it doesn't half hurt, does it!"



Is nowhere else we're to be seen, you'll find us near the soup tureen.

TING-A-LING BOME!



Ting-a-ling bome, ting-a-ling bome!

A fire broke out in the little goat's home,

And he came running out in a terrible plight,

With staring eyes, so great was his fright.

And his tail it was trembling from very fear,

As he ran off for help to his friends who lived near.



Then pussy she started ringing the bell,

To all the good neighbours the news for to tell:

"Ting-a-ling bome, ting-a-ling bome!

Come and help save the little goat's home!"

A pailful of water was brought by the hen

To pour on the little goat's house, and then



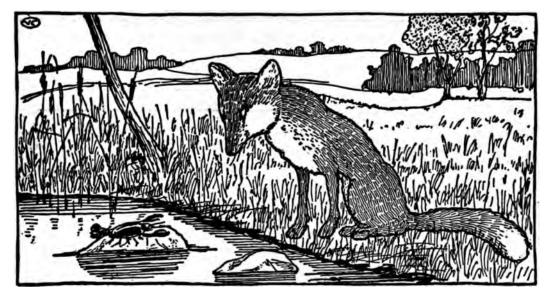
The cock with the golden comb hurried along, He was bringing a ladder and singing this song:





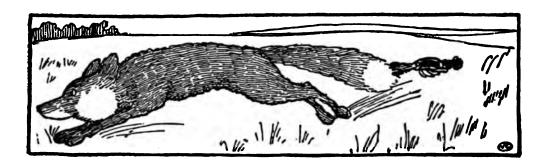
"Ting-a-ling bome, ting-a-ling bome!
We'll put out the fire in the little goat's home!"

THE FOX AND THE LOBSTER.



One day a lobster and a fox had an argument as to which of the two could run the faster, and the fox said: "Whatever would be the use of your having a race with me, Mr. Lobster? You can only move backwards, and don't know how to run like any proper animal!" "Well, what's the good of

arguing?" answered the lobster. "Let's try and see! Let's run as far as that tree over there, and see who gets there first." "Very well, let's!" said the fox. So the fox turned round with his back to the lobster, and then the lobster caught hold of his tail with his claws. And the fox started off run-



ning so fast that his feet scarcely touched the ground, and he thought to himself: "How silly of that lobster to think he could have a race with me!" Meanwhile the lobster was hanging on to the end of his tail; he never let

go, and never made a sound. And when they reached the place, the lobster let go and was already quietly sitting there!



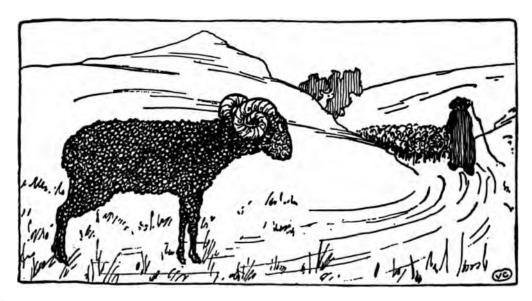
"Well, Mr. Fox," he said, "why have you kept me waiting? I've been here a long while!" And the fox was quite taken aback to find the lobster could run faster than he, and he said: "Well, now, who'd have thought it! But you were right after all!"



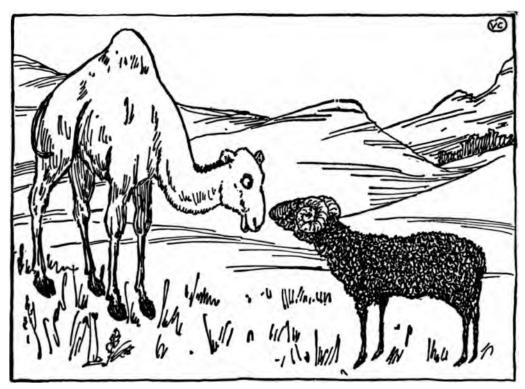
Do you bite?



THE CAMEL AND THE RAM.

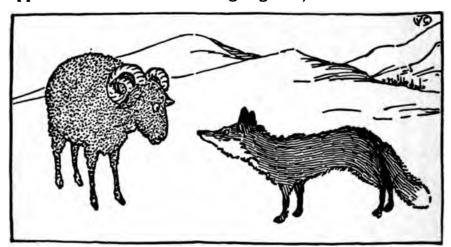


Once upon a time a ram got left behind the rest of the flock, because he was ill and weakly; and he found a nice little meadow and said to himself: "I'll have a feed here, and get up my strength, and then I'll catch up with the others." Now on this meadow there was also a camel feeding, and when he



we the ram he said to him: "Very glad to see you, Mr. Ram, how do you! Make yourself at home; you'll find the grass here is excellent."

So they both went on feeding on that meadow, and got on very well together. But one day the ram took it into his head to go over the hill because he thought the grass there would be still more juicy. Meanwhile the camel stopped where he was. All was going well, when lo and behold! a fox

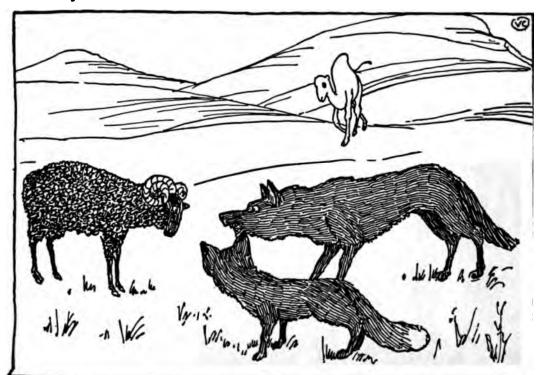


came along and said to the ram: "What are you doing here, Mr. Ram?" And the ram answered: "I'm just nibbling the grass to try and get back a little of my strength." "How dare you eat my grass?" said the fox. "Just "" a minute, I'll go and call my bailiff, he'll make you pay duty!"

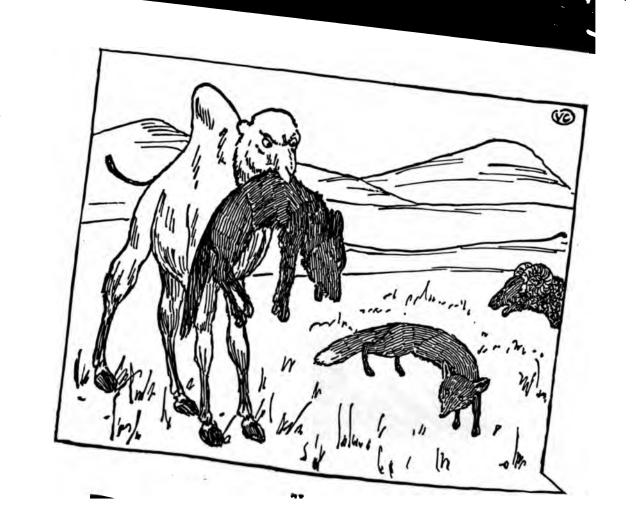
And the fox ran off to fetch the wolf, and said to him: "Come along quick!



There's a ram there without anyone looking after him. He's not got much on him, but all the same he's worth eating, we shall get quite a good meal off him." Meanwhile the ram ran back over the hill and said to the camel: "Do come over there, brother camel; there are some strange beasts there who want to make me pay duty for what I've eaten. Do come and talk to them, you're cleverer than I." "Very well, I'll come," said the camel, "you go along first." So the ram ran back to the forbidden meadow. Presently up came the fox and the wolf, and the wolf said: "Why are you nibbling the grass here? Don't you know that this is Mr. Fox's meadow, and I'm the bailiff of his property, and shall take duty off you!" "Homis the duty?" asked the ram. "As much as I can catch hold of with π

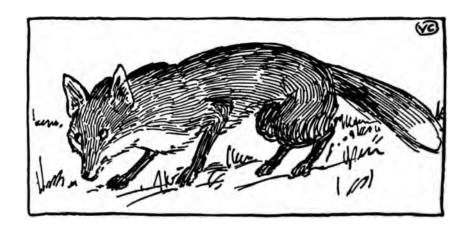


leeth/" answered the wolf, and he was just going to catch hold of the ra



with his teeth, when up ran the camel, snatched the wolf up by his back and lifted him right up in the air.

And when the fox saw how badly things were going, he said to himself: "Well, it doesn't look as if they were going to pay me much duty; I think I'll be off. I expect my dinner's getting cold." And with that he ran away.



THE QUARRELSOME GOAT.



A certain peasant drove to market and there he bought a goat. And he

led it home, and said to his elder son: "Look what a nice goat I've bought! Go and take her into the field to feed." And his son gave her a good feed and in the evening drove her home. And the old man was standing at the gate and asked: "My dear little goat, my pretty little goat! Did you drink



your fill, and eat your fill?" And the goat answered: "I've had nothing to drink and nothing to eat, but as I came running across the bridge I just caught hold of a maple-leaf, and as I came running across the dam I just managed to lap up a drop of water. And that's all I had to eat and drink!" And the old man got angry and chased his son away. The next day he

sent his younger son. And as soon as he began to drive the goat home in the evening, the old man came to stand by the gate and asked: "My dear



the old man chased his second son away too.

little goat, my pretty little goat! Did you drink your fill?" And the goat again answered: "I've had nothing to drink and nothing to eat, but as I came running across the bridge I just caught hold of a maple-leaf, and as I came running across the dam I managed to lap up a drop of water. And that's all I had to eat and drink!" And at that

The third day the old man

sent his wife, and said: "Now mind, give the goat a good feed, and let he eat her fill!" And she gave the goat a good feed, and in the evening bega



to drive her home. And the old man was standing at the gate and asked

"My dear little goat, my pretty little goat, did you drink your fill and eat your fill?" And the goat again answered: "I've had nothing to drink and nothing to eat, but as I came running across the bridge I just caught hold of a mapleleaf, and as I came running across the dam I managed to lap up a drop of water. And that's all I had to eat and drink." And at that the old man chased his wife too away out of the house. The next day he had to take the goat out himself. And he gave her a good feed and began to drive her home, and ran on ahead and stood by the gate and asked the goat when she came along: "My dear little goat, my pretty little goat, did you drink your fill and eat your fill?" And the goat again answered: "I've had nothing to drink and nothing to eat, but as I came



running across the bridge I just caught hold of a maple-leaf, and as I came running across the dam I managed to lap up a drop of water. And that's all



I had to eat and drink." At this the peasant grew very angry, went off to the smith, got himself a large knife and began to flay the goat. And he gave one cut and then another, and ended by breaking the knife. So he went off again to the smith's to have the knife mended, and while he was gone the

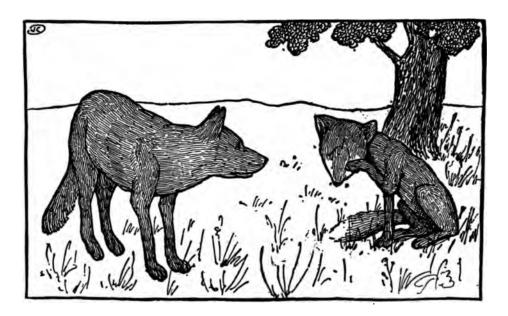


goat broke loose and ran away into the forest with one of her sides all torn.



And there she found the fox's hut and went in and took possession of it. And when the fox came home the goat clambered up on to the stove and started singing: "I'm the quarrelsome goat, bought for three half-pence, with half my side torn off. My feet go pit-a-pat, and I'll kill you with my horns, and trample on you with my feet, and sweep you away with my tail!" And the fox in a fright ran away from his hut and sat

down under a tree, when presently a wolf came along. And the fox was crying and said to him: "Brother Wolf, do go and drive this fearful and unheard



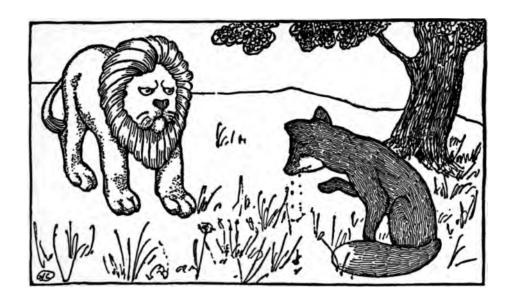
of beast out of my home!" So the wolf went off to drive out the goat, and



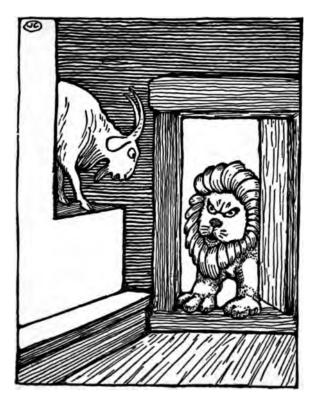
the goat again started singing: "I'm the quarrelsome goat, bought for three half-pence, with half my side torn off. My feet go pit-a-pat, and I'll kill you with my horns, and trample on you with my feet, and sweep you away with my tail!" And the wolf couldn't drive out the goat, but got a fright himself and ran off into the forest.



So the fox went off again, and sat down under the tree and began to cry,



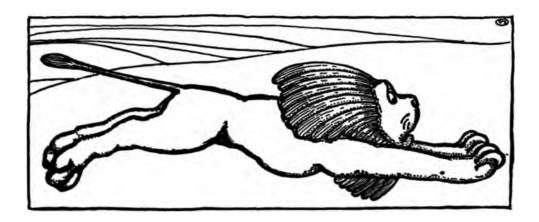
when presently a lion came along. And the fox said: "Brother Lion, do go and drive this fearful and unheard of beast out of my home!" So the lion



went off to the fox's hut and asked: "Who is this who has dared to come into the fox's hut without being asked?" And the goat said to him: "I'm the quarrelsome goat, bought for three half-pence, with half my side torn off. My feet go pit-a-pat, and I'll kill you with my horns, and trample on you with my feet, and sweep you away with my tail!"

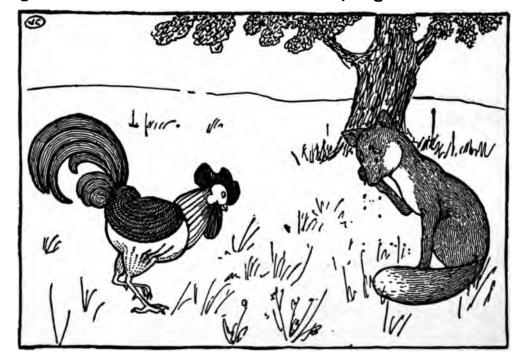
And the

lion took fright and ran off, and said to the fox: "No, brother fox, I can't



drive out this beast! He's far too fierce for me!" So the fox went off again

and sat down under the tree and began to cry, when presently a cock came along. And the fox said to him: "Brother Cock, do go and drive this fear-



ful and unheard of beast out of my home!" And the cock came to the fox's



hut and began to sing: "Cock-a-doodle-doo! I'm walking on my two legs,

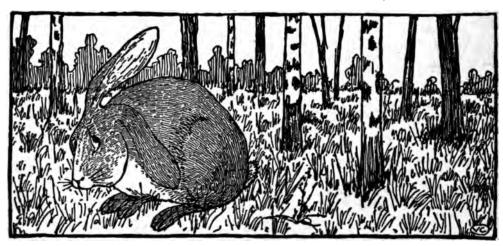


in a pair of red top-boots, and I've got a great big scythe, and I'm going to cut off your head, right down to your two shoulders! So come off that stove at once!"

And the goat got such a fright that she fell on to the floor and was killed. And the fox and the cock now live there together, and are quite happy. And that's the end.

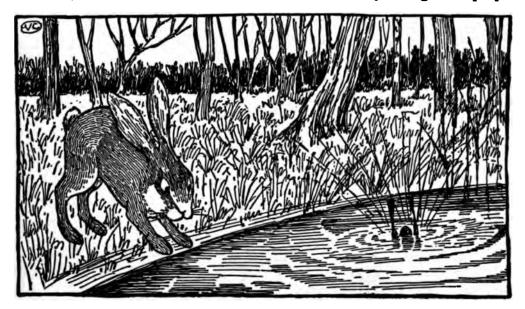
THE HARE AND THE FROG.

Once upon a time there was a hare who was very sorry for himself and his hard lot on this earth, and he said: "I'm afraid of everyone, and nobody's



afraid of me!" And he thought about it more and more, and worried over it worse and worse, and at last he said: "No, since things are as bad as that,

I've no wish to live! I'll go and drown myself!" So he ran off to the bank of the river, but no sooner was he there, than suddenly a frog went plop into



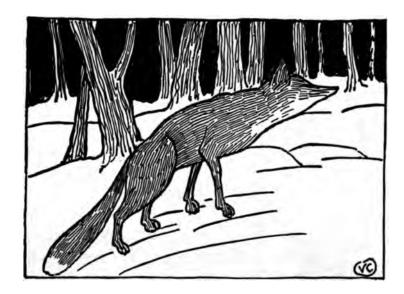
the water! "Well now, did you ever!" thought the hare, "somebody is afraid of me after all! I don't think I will drown myself just yet!"

THE FOX AND THE PEASANT.



One winter's day a peasant caught a lot of fish in the river; he put them on his sledge, covered them with some matting, and drove off home to boil himself some fish-soup. His road lay through a forest, and a fox who was

walking about in it smelt that there was some fish somewhere, and thought:



"Wouldn't I like to have a taste!" So he ran on ahead, where he knew the



peasant would pass by, lay down on the road and pretended to be dead.



When the peasant reached the fox, he saw it lying in the middle of the road and thought it was dead. "Well," he said, there's a find! Won't that just make my wife a lovely fur collar for her coat!"

So he threw the fox on top of his



sledge, sat down, and drove on. And that just suited the fox. He began



throwing the fish down off the sledge, and went on throwing it down and

throwing it down, till he had thrown it all off, and then he jumped off himself.



And when the peasant got home he said to his wife: "Look what a beautiful fur collar for your coat I've brought you!" "Where is it?" she said. "There on the sledge, you'll find a load of fish and a fur collar." But when she went to look, she found neither fish nor collar. and began to scold her husband: "You old rascal! did ever you hear anything like it! Fancy playing such a trick on me at your time of life!" And then he saw that he had been taken in, and that the fox hadn't been dead

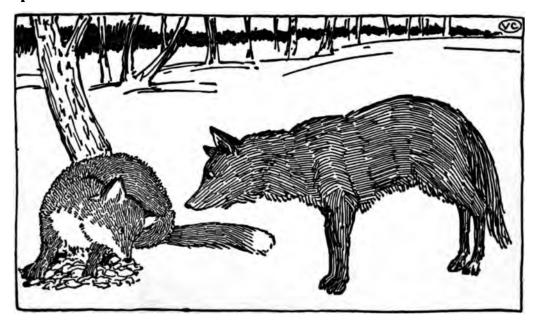
at all. And he was very angry over it, but there was nothing to be done.

THE WOLF THAT WENT FISHING.

Now the fox, when he had thrown all the fish down from the peasant's sledge, gathered them all in a heap and began to have a feast.



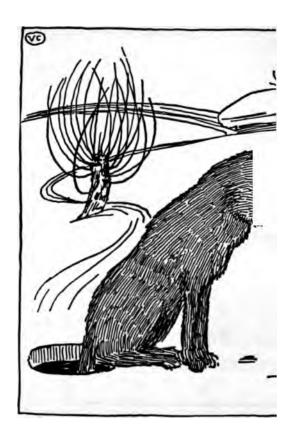
Presently a wolf came along, and caught sight of the fox with his heap of fish.



"Where did you catch such a fine lot of fish, Mr. Fox? You might let me have a taste!" said he. "No, Mr. Wolf, I shan't," answered the fox, "if you want some fish, go and catch them yourself." "But I don't

know how to!" said he.
"Well, it's not hard to
learn;" answered the fox,
"you must go and catch
them the same way as I did.
Go down to the river, put
your tail down through the
hole in the ice, and wait.
Then the fish will come along
and hang on to your tail."

So the wolf went down to the river, put his tail down through the hole in the ice, and waited. And when the fox had eaten up all his fish he came along too, and said: "Well, Mr. Wolf, are you

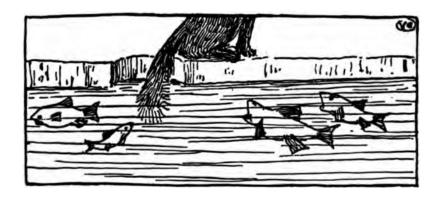




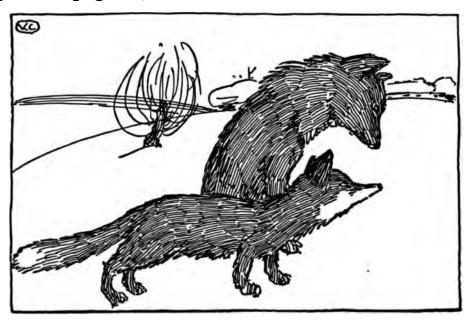
catching a nice lot?" And the wolf answered: "I think they're nibbling, but you know it's very cold work!"

Then the fox started walking round the wolf and singing: "Let the sky keep clear and the air keep still, and let the wolf's tail be frozen fast!" And the wolf asked: "What's that you're singing, Mr. Fox?" And the fox answered:
"This is what I'm singing, Mr.

Wolf: 'Come and get caught, all you fishes in the water, come and get caught, both great and small!'" And so the wolf said: "Oh, if that's what you're singing, all right!"

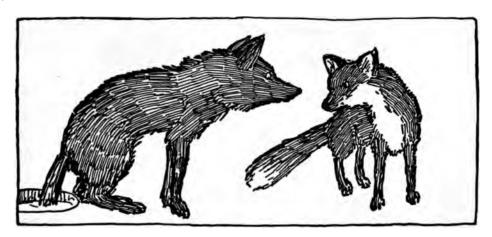


So the wolf went on sitting and waiting. And the fox kept on running round him and singing: "Let the sky keep clear and the air keep still, and let the wolf's tail be frozen fast!" And the wolf asked: "What's that you're singing now, Mr. Fox?" And the fox answered: "This is



what I'm singing, Mr. Wolf: 'Come and get caught, all you fishes in the water, come and get caught, both great and small!'" And

when the fox saw that the wolf's tail had got frozen fast, he said to him: "Well, Mr. Wolf, try and see whether you've caught a heavy lot of fish!"



And he tried very hard, but couldn't pull his tail out of the water, and he said: "Mr. Fox, there must be a terrible lot of fish, I doubt whether I shall manage to pull them out!" So the fox answered: "All right, Mr. Wolf, never mind, you must go on sitting there, and I'll run for help."

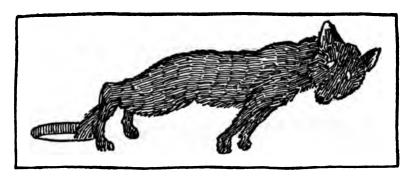


So he ran off to the nearest village, and called all the villagers to gether, and said: "There's a wolf sitting on the hole in the ice, and

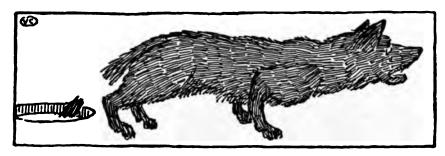


his tail's got frozen to it!" And each of the villagers took what he could, one a shovel, another a rake, and a third a flail, and ran down to the hole in the ice.

And the wolf saw the villagers running, and he pulled and pulled, b



his tail was frozen quite fast. At last he gave such a hard pull, that I tore off his tail and ran off without it into the forest.



And that's all.

OLD ACQUAINTANCE IS SOON FORGOT!



Once upon a time some dogs were chasing a wolf, and wanted to tear him in pieces. So the wolf ran off into the forest, when suddenly he saw a peasant who was going to cut down a tree, and he said to him: "Please



hide me somewhere, some dogs are chasing me and want to tear me



pieces!" And the peasant answered:
"Where am I to hide you? I've
only got this sack, you can get into
that if you like!" So the wolf crept
into the sack, and the peasant tied
him up and laid him down by the
tree.

Presently the dogs came running along, and asked the peasant: "Have you seen a wolf pass this way?

We're chasing him and want to tear him in pieces." And the peasant answered: "No, I've seen no wolf." So the dogs ran on further. And presently the peasant let the wolf out of the sack and said to him: "Well,



be off now, as fast as your four legs will carry you!" But the wolf said: "That's all right, and thanks very much for saving me from the dogs, only now I'm going to eat you!"



"But why should you eat me?" answered the peasant, "I've iust done vou a good turn!" "Your doing me a good turn makes no difference," said the wolf, "old acquaintance is soon forgot!" "What do you mean by saying 'old acquaintance is soon forgot," answered the peasant, "that can't be true! Let's go and ask whom you like. If they say that old acquaintance is soon forgot, then you may eat me." "Very well!" said the wolf. So they both went off together, and after they had walked a long way, they saw a horse at grass, so they asked him: "Can you tell us whether it be true that old acquaintance is soon forgot?" And the horse answered: "Well, I served my master for twenty years. I worked for him as hard as ever I could. And now I've grown old and blind, he's chased me away from home. So you see it's true, that old acquaintance is soon forgot." So the wolf said to the peasant: "There you see, I'm quite right, and now



I'm going to eat you." But the peasant begged him to let him have anoth try and said: "This can't be true, let's go and ask someone else." And t



wolf agreed, so they went on further, and presently met a dog, and related him: "Can you tell us whether it be true, that old acquaint:

soon forgot?" And the dog answered: "Well, I guarded my master's property for fifteen years. And now I've grown old and deaf, and I never heard one night when thieves came and robbed the larder. And my master thrashed me and chased me away from home. So you see it's true, that old acquaintance is soon forgot." So the wolf said to the peasant: "There you are, you see I'm right again. And now I am going to eat you!" But the peasant begged him to let him have a last try and said: "Let's go and ask someone else for the last time, and then if he says the same, then it must indeed be true. And after that I'll let you do what you like with me." So they went on further

and presently met a fox, and they asked him: "Can you tell us whether it be



true, that old acquaintance is soon forgot?" And the fox said: "Why do

you want to know?" So the peasant answered: "I'll tell you why: I saved the wolf's life by hiding him in a sack when some dogs were chasing him,



and now he says that old acquaintance is soon forgot, and that he's
going to eat me." And the fox
said: "But surely you can't really
have hidden the wolf in that sack!
He'd never get into it!" And the
wolf got quite angry and said:
"Wouldn't I just! Wouldn't I
just!" "Well then," said the fox,
"show me!" So the wolf crept
into the sack, and the fox said to
the peasant: "And can you tie it

up?" And the peasant tied up the sack with the wolf inside. "Now," said

the fox, "show me how the women in your village thresh the corn!" So



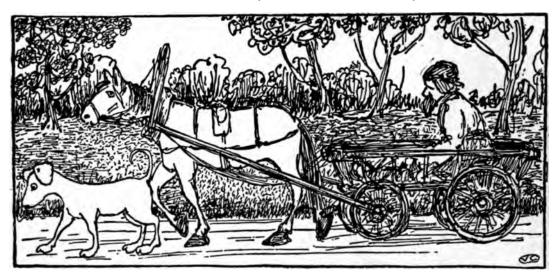
the peasant took a big stick and began beating the sack. And he beat it and beat it, till the wolf was dead. And that's the end of the story.



THE FOX AND THE WOODCOCK.

One day a fox was running along through the forest, when he caught sight of a woodcock sitting on the branch of a tree, so he said to him: "Hullo, Terence! Do you know I've just been to town!" "Boo-boo-boo," a n-swered the woodcock, "I dare say you have." "And do you know, Terence, I got the king to make a new law!" "Boo-boo-boo," answered the woodcock, "I dare say you did!" "And do you know what that new law says? It says that all you little

Terence woodcocks may no longer sit perched on the branches of trees, but must always keep walking about the green fields!" "Boo-boo-boo!" answered the woodcock, "I dare say it does!" Suddenly the fox heard the



creaking of cart wheels in the distance, so he said: "I say, look, Terence, have that driving along there?" "A peasant," answered the woodcock.

swered the woodcock. "And what sort of a tail has he got?" asked the fox,



"Curled over," answered the woodcock. And so then the fox said: "Well, good-bye, Terence! I've no time to stop arguing the point with you!"





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